

Spotlight: Adoption of Bolige Ivy by George and Jane Coretti on 10/08/96 from the Greyhound Association of America.

Last fall my husband got the idea that he would like to adopt a greyhound. I had already heard that the association was very selective and few really got adopted. But I said "Give it a try". So we completed a lengthy application, providing information on our previous pets, vets and 2 character witnesses. We received a call that our application was received and we would be contacted by phone.

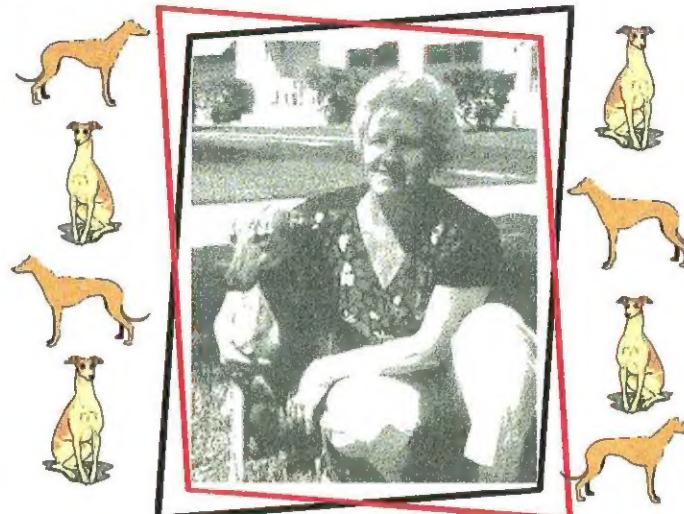
In the spring, we were contacted to set up an in-home visit. A month or so later we had our 2 hour interview. The ladies were very nice, extremely interested in what happened to our previous pets. Did we keep them until death or did we get tired of them and pass them on. We won this one with flying colors, our last three animals lived 15, 17 and 22 years. By the end of the interview, we knew that we had been accepted.

We decided to wait until after vacation to pick our dog. So in August, we set up one last appointment. The couple, who care for the animals, had to analyze us and determine what type of dog we needed. After 2 hours and 4 dogs, Ivy adopted us. Where the previous dogs were very timid, Ivy came out and proceeded to kiss each of us, and that was it. She is a orange brindle, two years old.

Once our choice was made, arrangements were made for the dog to be taken to the vets to be examined, tested & spayed, so we know we are getting a healthy animal. The dog is given to you, free of charge, but you're responsible for the vets bill of \$236. I found out at this time that the dog is registered to the Greyhound Association for one year, before they actually transfer it to us. You have to agree to a lot of stipulations, and actually sign,

that you will abide with their rules. They continue to monitor these animals, and we received a call within a week to see how she was adjusting.

We feel these racers have been terribly abused and need a lot of reassurance. Ivy has brightened our lives, she is a very loving animal, who appreciates all the love we give her, and wants us around at all times. We have a list of people we can contact for any questions we may need answered. If we moved from the area, we must sign up with the Greyhound Association in our new area. They want to know where this dog is at all times. Palm Beach County does well with her adoptions, in 1995 they found homes for 105 dogs. But nationwide, 13,000 were destroyed, and not always with humane treatment.



We would encourage anyone who is thinking of getting a pet, to consider adopting one of these gentle creatures.

Memorial for Wiley C. Douglas

The memorial service was a great success with all your help. The service allowed many people to share their memories of Wiley's humor. Here are some that were not presented at the memorial.

DIANA'S FIRING????

Diana's Version...AAH Yes, I remember it well. The day Mr. D passed by my desk and said "Ms. Foote - You're fired!" then walked out the door.

I think my mouth dropped to the floor. I looked at my co-worker, she looked at me and I think I said to her - "Do you think he was serious". We weren't sure, so I just continued working, and continued, and continued and continued. I'm still here. By D.F.

Judy Neumann's Version...It was a terrible day. Rain was making Congress Avenue into Congress River. As I walked in, dripping wet, I overheard Mr. D. talking on the phone to my husband, "No sir, your wife isn't in yet. She's keeping banking hours!" Mr. D's middle name was punctuality, and his staff was performing poorly, so he was in rare form. He came out of his office and announced, "I'm counting legs and dividing by

two!" Translated this meant he was calling roll. On his return, he said to his secretary, Joyce St. Bernard, "Call Ms. Foote and tell her not to come in today, in fact, don't come in any day. "About half hour later, Diana came in and went in his office, the door slammed shut. A few moments later, Diana came out. After taking a moment to contain himself, Mr. D came out and gets almost to the elevator, makes a U turn, and with an expression hard to describe, he said to me "Mrs. Neumann, I just fired Ms Foote, but she seems to be sitting at her desk. Go take the elevator down and come back up the stairs. I want to know what she's doing" (In olden times, Tech. Services was in the back room of the second floor, and Diana sat next to the elevator.) When I came back from my round trip I reported, "She's sitting at her desk working, she doesn't seem upset. He sat at his desk w it a puzzled look on his face and stated, "Well, you gotta give her credit." The matter was never mentioned again.

P.S. Diana has worked here 15 years since the incident.

Circulation remembers:

Anita remembers Mr. D removing his eye when she didn't believe he had a glass eye.

Nita remembers when Mr. D. quit smoking (one time) he would come to the third floor to bum a cigarette from someone... She's sure he did that on other floors.. Also the NO SMOKING sign in the elevator had written on it "EXCEPT MR. D!!!".

Chris remembers her nickname from Mr. D. was "Christapina" .. He said he hoped she didn't mind because this was his name for his granddaughter... Naturally she didn't mind.



Wiley's Giant Tomato

When I first started working here, it was Dr. D's habit to report the progress of his tomato plant. He'd come in and announce "My tomato plant is 5 feet tall and I got 6 tomatoes from it yesterday." "My plant is 8 feet tall and I got 16 tomatoes, here, have one!" and present someone w it a luscious red tomato. I didn't argue with him until the day he announced that his plant had to be tied to his TV antenna. This was just too much: I had such a rotten garden, spindly little anemic tomatoes on stalks that were at best 2 feet tall, so I inquired how he managed to cultivate this monstrous veggie. Ever glad to instruct, he said he suckered it every day and always watered with Peter's mix.

He continued reporting the tomatoes progress — he had to get a bigger ladder, he had to hose off the frying tomatoes from his roof and so on. Finally, I'd had it and told him I was tired of hearing about his "mythical tomatoes."

He was incredulous. "You don't believe me?" I told him that my kids told better shoppers. He invited me

over to see the wonderful plant. My husband and I went over that very evening. He ushered us proudly to his backyard and there waving happily in the breeze was the biggest tomato plant I've ever seen. I can see it still in my mind's eye - green & lush & full of beautiful tomatoes - looking rather like Jack's bean stalk - only with tomatoes. Knowing when I'm licked, I abjectly apologized. He caught me in his piercing gaze. "Now will you believe everything I say?"

Well, not hardly. Mr. D.



ELL News



In the Electronic Library Lab, we are adding exciting new features. We now have PCS at the student desks. Usually, there are two that can share each PC.

These PC's have access to the LAN System, but we hope to expand access in the future to include LINCC. They were made available to us through a donation to PBCC by Miami-Dade Community College. They are IBM PS-2 Model 50 and Model 30 machines with about 9 megabytes of RAM. The nice thing about the donation of these machines was that they came equipped with network interface cards (NICs) that allowed us to hook the equipment to the LAN without purchasing any other equipment.

NEW Another addition to the ELL is the two 486 PCS that have been set up to access the Internet through Florida Internet and Netscape software. This has enabled the LLRC to allow students the use of the Internet through graphics-based software. This is different from the Internet access available through LINCC which is text-based.

A very recent addition to the Netscape Internet access is the availability of Internet Relay Chat. Internet Relay Chat is a means of chatting to someone else electronically. Though he "chatting" is not done by voice, it can be done by typing in sentences which are immediately read by other people in the "chat room" at the same time.

We are hoping to expand our printing capabilities and other enhancements from the Electronic Library Lab. We are also going to be trying some evening hours to see what interest there is in this respect.

Come visit us when you get a chance. You won't be disappointed.



Media Happenings



Welcome to Sharon Bethea the new member of this department. Another addition is expected soon..

This department has been very busy this month with the Memorial, the Naming ceremony for the Tech building, the Seflin Freenet Video and all the other activities of the Media Center.



Good News....Bill's daughter is getting married in December. Donations will be greatly appreciated. (Joking)

Peaches' daughter Stacey is working as a substitute teacher at Cobb Middle School in Tallahassee... Congratulations to all.

Warm Welcome to:

Clem Imhoff joined the part-time staff of the Manor Library at the start of the fall semester. He works mornings, Monday through Thursday, as one of the Library's "utility infielders", dividing his time between the reference, periodical and audio-visual departments. His primary responsibilities are in reference. Clem reports that he is especially interested in libraries as teaching/learning centers. He enthused about the joys of helping students to master the information maze, and about the friendly, student-oriented atmosphere of the Manor LLRC.

In his other life Clem Imhoff teaches United States history at PBCC's South Campus where he enjoyed a previous tenure from 1981-1992. During that time, in addition to his survey teaching responsibilities, he developed a course entitled "Explorations in Community History", a seminar-style introduction to the craft of history using community-based themes and resources.

Clem is seriously considering a second career in library science. He has been a "library rat" for more years than he cares to admit, although this has been his first opportunity to experience the business side of the library world.

Clem especially wanted to thank all of those on the Manor LLRC staff who made his introduction to library work so pleasant and profitable.

Phil Estes. What do you do when mid-life crisis threatens your sense of accomplishment? Change careers, of course. At least that's what I did. With grandfatherhood looming on the horizon, I enrolled in the USF program in Library and Information Science. Although not my first experience in graduate education, it was my first encounter with distance education. The education part of that phrase involved making many new friends and participating in numerous enjoyable learning experiences in a new field. I can't seem to outgrow the desire to be a learner in the classroom.

As for distance, I wore a rut in I-95 between Hobe Sound and points south as far as Miami going to and from classes. I logged about 24,000 miles (the distance around the globe at the equator) in two years. In the process, one of my cars was stolen (attending class in Tampa) and one was totally wrecked (on my way to class in Miami). That's apart from spending the night in a tiny motel in central Florida when, as I was returning from class, the engine overheated and the dash lit up like a pinball machine. At any rate, as of August of this year I have another document on the wall of my office.

Now what? I mentioned a career change. Actually, I want to pretty much keep on doing what I have been doing. I have been in education for about 25 years, and have taught college classes in English, speech, Bible, theology, and New Testament Greek. So the education organism has entered the bloodstream, and I am chronic. My goal now is to gain proficiency in librarianship, and continue to help students pursue their academic goals. I know the sensation of having an assignment, and perhaps a topic, and needing something intelligent to say or write about it.

I find nothing more rewarding than participating with young, or not so young, people in the discovery of knowledge. Consequently I am happy to be a part of the library team at PBCC.

Tele.GRAMS



Joyce's ten grandchildren are keeping busy with Brownies and Girl Scouts, gymnastics and school. Bridgette is hard at work earning money toward a trip to Washington with the Safety Patrol next spring. Lateisha, 14, is becoming quite a poet. The following poem was read at a school assembly:

Never Heard Of Again...

Little children cry at night, because they need someone to hold them tight.
The Mother doesn't know... because the drugs have made her loco.
Soon the kids have nothing to eat and can't sleep.
Their mother's out smoking, drinking and getting high...while they watch life as it goes by.
Til one day, the kids couldn't take it any more, that very day...they heard a knock at the door.
It was the lady for HRS, taking them somewhere they can eat, play and rest.
The mother not knowing what was going on, with tears in her eyes, trying to stay strong...
Knew her kids would soon be gone.
Sleepless nights, missing her kids, made her realize what she did.
Still too weak to stay off drugs...did not notice her kids give her hugs.
But, the kids got stronger...maybe, not needing her any longer.
While leaving her in the past...having fun with their adopted parent's, they were free at last!

Lateisha Bodwell

Connie's grandson, Tristan, 10 months old, is the apple of her eye. He has just started walking, he has one tooth and he loves to brush it. Connie loves to give him his evening bottle and rock him to sleep.

Carole spent a weekend with Kia, 15 months old.. Kia loves to go to the playground but the walk from the car to the slide is so long that she often stops for her "R & R" at the drinking fountain and doesn't make it to the playground.

Jane's six grandchildren, 4 boys and 2 girls, are scattered among Auburn, New York, Suwanee, Georgia and Fort Lauderdale. Jane, George and Ivy met the Georgia clan at Orlando and they had a great time together. The children loved the new grand dog.

Shirley's grandson, Justin, 10, lives right here in Lake Worth. He plays soccer and basketball. He spends the weekends with Grandma and Poppa bike-riding, going to the beach and just having a good time. All the neighborhood boys love to gather around "Justin's tree" which is located in Shirley's front yard.

Anita's granddaughter Jessica, 14 months old, was in for a short visit but when she got home (to Texas) she surprised everyone by pointing to a photo of Anita and Al and saying "Grammy and Grampie". (Carole's jealous!)

Judy is one of the lucky ones with two granddaughters in town - and also one granddaughter in Maryland. She just returned from a visit to see Sally, 6, who was valedictorian of her kindergarten class. Carlie, 7, and Emily, 8, come to visit their grandparents every weekend. Emily is learning how to cross-stitch and Carlie is learning how to paint!

Adopt a Family

Each year the honor society, Phi Theta Kappa has a program called "Adopt a family." Members are given the age and gender of all the children in a family of a financially strapped student on campus. The honor students then get gifts, food, decorations, and a tree for the family to have a great Christmas. We wrap up the gifts and pack a food basket. We take the money we raised and buy the things that we can not get donated by friends and stores. The complete Christmas package is then taken over to the student's home in mid-December. It is always a great feeling to know that we have given a family a happy Christmas!!! I will be getting my list soon and would be grateful to anyone that would be able to give a little money or gift. Last year, a few of our co-workers gave me most of the gifts for one of the families. In fact one person alone gave us enough things to share with the other teams as well. Thank you secret Santas for your help!

Hank

Jennifer would like to share this poem with you

When growing up was so much fun
We laughed, we played
And went to school
My friends and I
All had the same rules
After school we went
Outside to play
And after dinner we were in to stay
We had a set routine for homework
And a set time for bed
Yet we woke up most mornings
With a clear head
Most of our fathers worked
And our mothers stayed home
And you never heard
Of a child being left along
Sure we got yelled at, punished
Even spanked if we did wrong
But we learned our lesson fast
And punishment doesn't last long
My parents had a saying
And now I know it was true
They said all that we want
Is better for you
Now that I'm older
And look back on my past
I wonder why yesterday
Just couldn't last
Times are changing in many ways
Today both parents work
For they need two payas
We spend today what we might
Earn tomorrow
Due to rising prices
Most of us must borrow
Our children are in gangs
And involved in senseless killings
We have people pushing drugs
To any child who is willing
We now utilize the police
To patrol our schools
It's no wonder that our children
Don't know Life's basic rules
Times are changing
And changing fast
So look in the mirror
And look back on your past
After looking in the mirror
If you like what you see
Think about tomorrow
And how you want your
children to be

**We know today
What we learned Yesterday**

**Tomorrow begins Today
With Yesterdays Knowledge:**

By Craig Reese 1996



Thoughts from Word Processing

Tom the Turkey and Family visit the Word Processing Center

Check out the Thanksgiving decorations in the Word Processing Center. Tom the Turkey brought his family over for a visit. He agreed to jump up on our display board for the holiday, provided we do not make a feast of Tom and the little ones. Happy Thanksgiving Y'all!

The Festive Look

Stop by and look over the holiday decorations in the Word Processing Center. Susan and her elves have been very busy. Some are homemade, some a re store-bought, some are family heirlooms, some are knickknacks. Want to feel like you are up north for the holidays, come on down, y'all! It is definitely a must-see! Happy Holidays to All, and to All a Goodnight!

Come on Down Snowbirds



Bonnie Buda, Word Processing Center, will be visited by her father, Frank, 83, for the winter. Dad is a resident of Bay City, MI. He will soon be making a permanent move to West Palm to live with his daughter. Welcome Frank!

Kraft Knots

Check out the handmade decorations and gifts in the Word Processing Center. Special orders are welcome. A wreath on your door, is a warm welcome to friends and neighbors.

Candles

A lighted candle can set the mood for a wonderful dinner or a quiet evening with friends or family. Scented candles give off a pleasant smell that makes a room feel comfy and peaceful. Some scented candles, such as vanilla, will have visitors thinking you were baking all day. Try a scented candle, they are wonderful!



THOUGHT OF THE MONTH

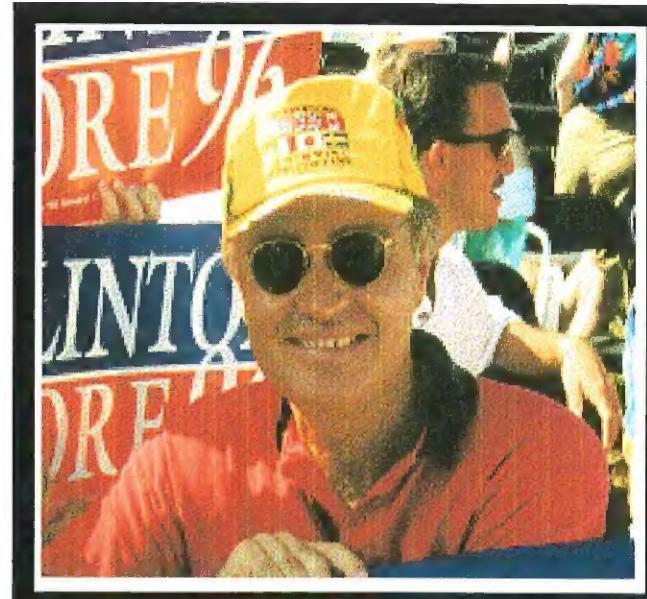
contributed by Kathy O'Neill

* Does reading great literature take you into new worlds? Researchers have discovered that it may not be the deathprose alone that takes you there. It seems that hallucinogenic molds feed on the pages of old books, particularly those stored in dank places. The Chicago Tribune quotes Dr. R. J. Hay, a leading British mycologist (fungus expert): "The source of inspiration for many great literary figures may have been nothing more than a quick sniff of the bouquet of mouldy books." Other experts, however, point out that only prolonged exposure to the molds would seriously affect the reader.

Incoming news:



Have a "Beary Meary" Christmas" by visiting Hoffman's on Lake Worth Road to see Joyce's display of Bears Towne. She has added her creative touches to bears in their freshly laundered outfits. Rumor has it that she got paid off in chocolate!



Director's Corner

"A library is a service organization, not a building."

Hi Everyone!

Well, what do you think of your newsletter? Kudos and thank you's to everyone involved, especially Rosemarie, Eric and Jane. Please think of this publication as your vehicle to share information. Professional and personal. I see this newsletter as a direct response to Monsignor Ron's workshop. I hope you do too.

Please let me know. I sincerely hope you have a great holiday season.

P.S. Diana, please meet with me ASAP.

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